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THE FRENCH "REALISE A DOUBLE PROGRESS"

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,499.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1915

16 PAGES

One Halfpenny.

"LEST WE FORGET": THE MEN WHO ARE "KEEPING THEIR
END UP" IN THE OUTPOSTS OF EMPIRE.



In the trenches. The men are wearing sun helmets, and are so warm that they have discarded their coats. But in Europe the soldiers are fighting in mud and water.



This house had to be put quickly in a state of defence with sandbags.

People are apt to forget the men who are fighting in the remote corners of the Empire. But they are doing as much for the common cause as the soldiers who are facing the German artillery in France or Flanders, and many of them have already given their



Doctoring a camel. It is no easy task, for the camel generally objects.

lives for the Motherland. These pictures have just been received from British East Africa. The men here have not to suffer the hardships and rigours of a winter campaign like their comrades in the trenches in Europe.

GREAT WINTER SALE

NOW IN PROGRESS

THERE never were such opportunities as those which this Sale offers you. In every department you will find dependable goods reduced to well below Half-Price—truly Amazing Values. REMNANTS on THURSDAYS at HALF MARKED PRICES

- ITEMS FROM SALE LIST.**
 60 only Down Quilt, well filled, covered printed Sateen, with plain Satin Panels. Full size. Usual price 12/11. Sale Price 6/11.
 Smart Military Black Velvet Caps. Usual prices 3/11 to 6/11. Sale Price 2/- each.
 200 Pairs Plain and Twill Sateen, suitable for single & 2. Very special value. Usual price 5/11. Sale Price, pair 4/9.
 10 Dozen Oriental Peter Pan Collars, soft cuffs, good quality. Usual price 3/6. Sale Price 1/11.
 10 Dozen White Net Vests, with armholes and not laces and pleated pointed net collar. Usual price 2/11. Sale Price 1/11.
 20 Dozen White Marcelline Lawn Vests, with frilled collar and double frill down the front, in creases 1 inch back and armholes. Usual price 2/11. Sale Price 1/11.

Many Bargains in Carpets & Linos

Tortoiseshell colored Dress-Blue Combs, 7 1/2 inches long (as sketch). Usual price 1/5. Sale Price, post free (5 pairs accepted). 7d.

Smart Three-quarter Covered Coat with new full skirt, belt all round. Half bust and Raglan sleeve, high turnover collar. Revers can be worn open if desired. Stocked in Fawn and Green shades. Usual price 25/6. Sale Price 20/- Post free.

Please Write for Sale List.

THOMPSONS LTD.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

Stagg & Mantle LTD.

STOCKING CLEARANCE SALE NOW PROCEEDING.

Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free.

V 2814.—Limited number only of our smart coats with finished Primas in Plain Colors and Fanciful Striped Soft Carlotones with Collars, Cuffs, & Pockets of White Flannel. Sale Price 4/9 1/2.

Post 4d. Also a Special Line in T w i l l Silks. Original price 2/6. Sale Price 1/6 9.

Without Fur Collars, a similar cloth. Usual price 3/6. Sale Price 19/11.

5/6

Special purchase of good quality Seal Coney Sale and Muff. To be cleared at 19/11. The Set Complete. Usual 24/9.

Smart well-cut Velvetreen Blouse, with Roman stripe, Silk Collar, Neckband, and Vest of fine Ivory Pin Spot Net (detachable). Navy, Saxe, Vieux Rose, Black, Brown, Purple. Post 3d. Sale Price 5/6.

Also All Black, with Black Silk Collar, Neckband, and Vest of fine Pin Spot Silk Net. Sale Price 6/6.

O.S. Ladies, 13 1/2 in. ll-extra in each case.

SALE BARGAIN 29/11

V 2814.—"The Ostend." Smart Coat in sup. fine quality Pony Cloth, Collar of Saxe Dye Opossum, Sizes S.W. W. O.S. Women's. Lined throughout. Usual price 45/0. Sale Price 29/11. Lined Silk 22/0.

LEICESTER SQ. LONDON. W.

Gorrings' Winter Sale

Now Proceeding.



"CYRILLE"—Lovely Pony Cloth Coats, rich quality, splendid wear, best value coat in London. Lined silk, 8 sizes, length 40 in.

Sale Price 65/-

"JULIE"—Fur Lined Coats, in Diagonal Cheviot, Tweed or Self-colored Frieze, roll collar of Seal Coney lined with Squirrel, lock 35 in, deep. In various colours.

Sale Price 32 gns

S.R. 221.—Satin Evening Robes, with deep basque of Ivory lace, velled nylon to match satin. Bodice of nylon over lace. All colours.

Sale Price 25/9

"BATH"—Simple Costumes in Scotch Tweeds, Friezes and Coatings of warm texture. Black and d colours.

Sale Price 52/6

"JESMOND"—Becoming Costumes with 1 1/2 inch sleeves and fitted basque. Skirt has gathered back. In navy & black suitings, 8 sizes.

Sale Price 3 gns

Frederick Gorrings Ltd.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

WELLWORTH MANUFACTURING FUR CO., 149, Cheapside

(Lift in Attendance.)

FIRST FLOOR SHOWROOMS.

(Close to St. Paul's Churchyard, our only address.)

Great FUR SALE

The Entire Stock of Made-up Fur Garments to be cleared at unprecedented reductions. Send now for Fur Sale Catalogue.

The Last Word in Fur Bargains.

Typical Examples—

Natural Fitch Fur Coat, Empire Skirt and Pillow Muff. Usual price 10 gns. the Set. Sale Price 7 gns.

Exquisite Head Emme and Muff. Usual price 12 gns. the Set. Sale Price 8 gns.

Beautiful Dark Sable Skirt and Muff. Usual price 220 the Set. Sale Price 12 gns.

Handsome Real Seal Muff and Muff. Usual price 220 the Set. Sale Price 220

Usual price 24/-, 50/-, 30/6, 20/6. Sale Prices 22/2

Real Ermine Necklets, Children's and Infant Fur Sets, pretty shaped Head, and fancy Open Muff. Usual price 17/11 the Set. Sale Price 14/6

Smart Black Fur Hat, in soft, silky fur. Usual price 3/11. Sale Price 2/3

W 272.—Record Value in Black Silky Fur Skirt and Muff, closely resembling Real Fox. Usual price 15/11. Sale Price 12/9 (the Set)

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M 2025.—Note On's Address: 149, Cheapside.

W 546.—Handsome Seal Skirt and Muff, full soft, 4 1/2 in. Usual price 6 gns. the Set. Sale Price 4 gns.

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C 2025.—Magnificent Seal Coney Fur Coat, with handsome Grey Muffs, good hand-wearing skins. Usual price 6, 7, and 8 gns. Clearing Sale 7/5 (the Set) 84/-

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THE FRENCH IN ALSACE: STEINBACH SHELLED AND CAPTURED.

9406



When Germany began the war she intended to do all the invading, but this plan of the Kaiser's General Staff is only one of the many which the Allies have upset. France has now set her foot firmly in Alsace and has taken Steinbach. Desperate efforts by

the enemy to regain it have, as yet, failed. The picture shows the French shelling Cernay and Steinbach before their capture. The former place is seen in the foreground. Both are on fire.

THE WORLD-WIDE WAR: WHERE CAMELS ARE USED IN PLACE OF MOTORS.

9525 B



Part of a camel corps used for transport purposes in British East Africa enjoying a rest. Their attendants, who are natives, are very happy under British rule, and

are highly delighted at being able to take a share in the campaign against the King's enemies.

DANGER BRITAIN HAS TO FACE.

Frank Speaking in Our Reply to United States Note.

CONCEALED CONTRABAND.

"There are four consignments to Sweden at the present time of copper and aluminium, which, though definitely consigned to Sweden, are, according to positive evidence in the possession of His Majesty's Government, definitely destined for Germany.

Information has reached us that, precisely because we have declared our intention of not interfering with cotton, ships carrying cotton will be specially selected to carry concealed contraband.

"We have been warned that copper will be concealed in bales of cotton.

Whatever suspicions we have entertained we have not so far made these a ground for detaining any ship carrying cotton; but should we have information giving us real reason to believe in the case of a particular ship that the bales of cotton concealed copper or other contraband, the only way to prove our case would be to examine and weigh the bales—a process that could be carried out only by bringing the vessel into a port.

"We are confronted with the growing danger that neutral countries contiguous to the enemy will become, on a scale hitherto unprecedented, a base of supplies for the armed forces of our enemies and for materials for manufacturing armament."

These striking statements are made in Britain's interim reply to the United States Note with regard to British contraband policy, the text of which was issued last night.

The reply is written by Sir E. Grey to the Hon. W. H. Page, and it is characterised by the same friendly spirit that animated the American Note.

There are some remarkable figures with regard to the extraordinary growth of American exports to Scandinavian countries.

For instance, in November, 1913, Denmark received only 558,000 dollars worth of exports, but in November, 1914, this had leapt up to 7,101,000 dollars.

HUGE EXPORTS FROM NEW YORK.

After noting the most friendly spirit of the American Note and expressing the British Government's desire to reply in the same spirit, Sir E. Grey says:

His Majesty's Government cordially concur in the principle enunciated by the Government of the United States, that a belligerent, in dealing with trade between neutrals, should not interfere unless such interference is necessary to protect the belligerent's national safety.

We shall endeavour to keep our action within the limits of this principle, on the understanding that it admits our right to interfere when such interference is not with bona fide trade between the United States and another neutral country. We are ready, whenever our action may unintentionally exceed this principle, to make redress.

FAIR FROM INTON.

Your Excellency's Note seems to hold His Majesty's Government responsible for the present condition of trade with neutral countries, and it is stated that, through the action of His Majesty's Government, the products of the great industries of the United States have been denied long-established markets in European countries which, though neutral, are contiguous to the seat of war.

Such a result is far from being the intention of His Majesty's Government.

The only figures as to the total volume of trade that I have seen are those for the exports from New York for the month of November, 1914, and they are as follow, compared with the month of November, 1913:—

| | November, 1913. | November, 1914. |
|---------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| Denmark | 558,000dols. | 7,101,000dols. |
| Sweden | 477,000dols. | 2,858,000dols. |
| Norway | 2,718,000dols. | 2,718,000dols. |
| Italy | 2,971,000dols. | 4,781,000dols. |
| Holland | 4,389,000dols. | 3,920,000dols. |

Your Excellency's note refers in particular to the detention of copper.

The figures taken from official returns for the export of copper from the United States for July for the months during which the war has been in progress up to the end of the first three weeks of December are as follows:—1913:—15,202,000lb.; 1914:—36,285,000lb.

BROKEN RULES OF HUMANITY.

It is therefore an imperative necessity for the safety of this country while it is at war that His Majesty's Government should do in their power to stop such part of this import of copper as is not genuinely destined for neutral countries.

With regard to the seizure of foodstuffs, which Your Excellency refers, His Majesty's Government are prepared to admit that foodstuffs should not be detained and put into a prize court without presumption that they are intended for the armed forces of the enemy or the enemy Government.

We believe that this rule has been adhered to in practice hitherto; but, if the United States Government have instances to the contrary, we are prepared to examine them, and if it is present intention to adhere to the rule, though we cannot give an unlimited and unconditional undertaking in view of the departure by those against whom we are fighting from hitherto accepted rules of civilisation and humanity, and the uncertainty as to the extent to which such rules may be violated by them in future.

Of 773 ships from America, Sir Edward Grey goes on to state, for Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Italy, from August 4 to January 3, forty-five have had cargoes or consignments placed in prize court.

DRILL IN A BALLROOM. "CRUISING" TO CHURCH.

Recruits of the Sportsman's Battalion Training at the Hotel Cecil.

PATRIOT FROM SHANGHAI.

Even ballrooms are being used now for war purposes, and where formerly dancers gilded over the polished floors, recruits now march with heads erect and measured tramp.

It is on the beautiful dancing floor of the Victoria Hall in the Hotel Cecil that recruits to the 2nd Sportsman's Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers receive their first lessons in drill.

After the new recruit has passed the medical examination the first order he receives is this: "Take this card and get measured for your uniform."

He takes the card, which has his number on it, and goes to a West End tailor's, where he is duly measured. Then he is initiated into the mysteries of drill in the ballroom.

In rubber-soled shoes he is taught to right turn, right about turn, right incline, form fours and march.

Then later he is sent with his company on marches through London and to drills in the courtyard at Somerset House or in Hyde Park. These sportsmen are probably the most cosmopolitan body of men recruited for the new Army, comprising as they do swimmers, footballers, cricketers, cyclists, athletes, actors, theatrical agents and journalists in the ranks.

They have travelled from all parts of the world to join. On athletic figure, the bearer of which cannot be mistaken for anything but an old soldier, came from Shanghai.

Another, who left England at a very early age, and who travelled the world for eighteen years, was in America at the outbreak of war. He came home immediately and joined.

More recruits are needed, and anyone with any athletic qualification at all can join. The headquarters are at the Hotel Cecil. J. W. H.

THE QUEEN'S TEARS.

Her Majesty's Sympathy for Wounded Soldier Who Has Lost His Sight.

The King and Queen paid a flying visit to Brighton on Saturday in order to inspect the Royal Pavilion and other buildings occupied by wounded Indian, British and Belgian soldiers.

So informal was the visit that outside the railway station the royal car was delayed for a few moments by a number of Kitchener's men on a route march.

His Majesty, in a Field-Marshal's uniform, and the Queen, wearing a pale blue cloak with furs, walked through the whole of the wards in the Pavilion and stopped at many a bedside.

One man with bandaged eyes attracted the Queen's attention, and she asked if he had lost his sight.

"Unfortunately he has," she was told. "Both eyes were destroyed by shrapnel."

"Poor fellow! How sad!" exclaimed the Queen as she turned to the next man.

In the Dome, where some hundreds of beds are ranged, the King and Queen stopped at the bedside of two brothers, lads aged sixteen and seventeen, named Pin and Bal Badahur. One has lost a leg and the other an arm.

Both the King and Queen spoke to the boys in Hindustani, and long after the visit was over the lads' faces were wreathed in smiles. On leaving the Dome their Majesties drove to the York Place Hospital, where other wounded Indians are being treated.

Before returning to London their Majesties visited the Dyke-road Hospital, Hove, where British and Belgian wounded are received.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

For England, S.E.:—Mostly cloudy or overcast, with some rain or showers; fair intervals; moderate temperature.

Choir-Boys Punted Across Flood Lakes to Attend Services at Bray.

WOMEN'S PICK-A-BACK RIDES.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

MAIDENHEAD, Jan. 10.—"Cruising" in punts to and from church was the novel method of crossing floods which was employed by the choirboys and the younger members of the congregation attending Bray Parish Church to-day.

The floods do not come up to the church door—the building fortunately stands on high ground—but persons travelling from the fisheries in the direction of Maidenhead are forced to journey part of the way by boat or punt.

It was a remarkable sight as the congregation arrived for service this morning and moored their craft. Great lakes and rivers of water had to be passed over by the worshippers, and not a few of the men came to church in waders and carried their wives and daughters.

While the service was in progress there were several private and public punts "anchored" near the church gates.

All the choristers came to the church and left by punt—a crowded boatload of excited youngsters. "Fancy cruising home from church!" cried one boy delightedly.

The boatman in charge had some difficulty in keeping his merry crew in order and in preventing them from falling overboard. There was little or even, however, as the water was quite shallow.

SMOCKS FOR WOMEN.

Cook's Apron Blouses and Pinafore Tunics Become the Vogue for Mothers.

Kitchen and nursery fashions for women are coming in again.

Some of the quaint ideas of dress show a "top" garment over the corset and the skirt which resembles a cook's bib apron and a wide cook's apron around the hips.

Nursery and country smocks in materials of the latest texture appear in the design of up-to-date gowns of overall style.

The belt has a great vogue at the moment. It may be of chiné ribbon, of broad black mackintosh, of glaze silk, or in sash form with a big "nursery" bow at the back, or round the hips, or even like a ballet girl's frilly skirt.

The "nursery" sash does not now belong to the little people, but the mammas have adopted it for their own use.

Farmer Giles's old smock made in pretty material and with a broad "nursery" belt worn in child-like fashion below the hips is one of the fancies of the moment for grown-ups.

Children's and mothers' dresses are very similar. The leading idea of both is the tunic and the belt of loose and comfortable design.

BUSY DAY FOR JUDGES.

A princeps, a baronet, a former Liberal M.P. and a well-known authoress will figure in cases which will engage the attention of the Divorce Court, which reopens to-day.

Among the notable cases are the following:—

Princess C. A. B. de T. W. Ottino v. C. L. Ottino (wife's restitution of conjugal rights).

Lady L. M. Brisco v. Sir H. R. Brisco, Bart. (wife's restitution).

Sherard, I. (Irene Osgood), v. Sherard, R. H. (wife's petition for divorce).

Crawshaw-Williams v. Crawshaw-Williams (wife's divorce petition, undefended).

Not the least interesting story to be resumed is the Shingaby baby suit, where a curly-headed four-years-old boy claims to be the legitimate offspring of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shingaby, of Scriven Hall, Knaresborough, Yorks.

Altogether 1,414 cases have been entered for hearing during the Hilary sittings.

ZOO DRAMA OF THE GERMAN EAGLE.

Lammermerg Whose Prussian "Frightfulness" Was Not a Success.

DIED ON THE PERCH.

When the war broke out the Lammermerg at the Zoological Gardens was in a great state of excitement. She proudly ruffled her feathers, spread out her large, cruel-looking claws and made jeering noises at the other birds. For, under the queer non-de-plume of Lammermerg, she was really a German eagle, and "bearded" at that. Moreover, the large letters on the plate outside her cage stated that Germany was her birthplace.

It was nothing to her what the other birds said or what the visitors said—her likeness was imprinted on the Imperial flag of the Fatherland; and what other inhabitant of the Gardens could boast of that?

To-day the poor Lammermerg is dead. The taunts and gibes of her fellow eagles and vultures killed her—she simply pined away.

EERIE IN THE EYRIE.

For a week or so she tried to terrify her neighbours with a sort of "war frightfulness," but it did not go down. After that came the decline.

No quarter of the Gardens has been more fraught with interest than the cages of the birds of prey during the past few months—although children always leave them to the last, as they think they are "rather bad." Never have the big birds been so unruly or so talkative.

All day long there are piercing squawks and the keeper has to be careful when he enters some of the cages, as the birds are so excited that they hardly know what they are doing.

The Lammermerg (now fortunately deceased) caused all the trouble, and since she died things are becoming more peaceful every day.

The British golden eagles—five from Ross-shire and the other from Sutherland—were the first to resent the arrogant attitude of the Lammermerg.

"What is a Lammermerg?" said one, peering superciliously into the enemy's cage. "I always thought it was a piece of cheese," returned the other.

Other eagles and vultures soon joined in the fray. The majority of them hailed from British dominions overseas, and they were loyal to Great Britain from the tips of their beaks to their very tail feathers.

BIRD WITH "THE BLUES."

"Miserable little sparrow!" cried the handsome lanky eagle from South Africa. "I only wish I could get the bars—I would soon make short work of you!"

To all this criticism the Lammermerg tried to be indifferent for some days. She flapped up and down her cage looking sternly at the birds.

Then, Mother, do come here—here is a bird from Germany," boys and girls would cry. "Why, it must be a German eagle. Oh, you horrid, conceited old thing! I don't think they do not give you any more meat and that they let you die."

"So that is a German eagle," elderly men would say. "What a miserable looking bird. It looks like an overgrown chicken!" To make things worse, the Germans would come out of the Lammermerg tail, giving her a most undignified scarerow appearance. That was the finishing touch to her pride—she gradually succumbed to the pressure of the Germans. All the big birds of prey are still talking about the Lammermerg. They now have suspicions about a South American condor, who is alleged to have said that "it was a shame!" and that the German eagle "was as good as anybody."

HINT OF COMPULSION.

"If sufficient recruits are not got by the voluntary system, you will very soon see some system of compulsion inaugurated."

This was the prediction of Lord Rosebery in the course of a most powerful appeal for recruits at a meeting at Dalkeith on Saturday.

"This war must come to an end sooner or later if only from the exhaustion of combatants," said Lord Rosebery. "That it will end in victory for our arms I have no more doubt than that I stand here. (Loud cheers.)

"But, remember, a victory such as we desire and which alone can conclude this war, must be obtained by the pushing—there is no other word—of millions of men against the millions of the Austrians and Germans.

"Remember," Lord Rosebery said, "the position of those who enlist voluntarily will be widely different from that of those who enlist under compulsion."

FRENCH VICTORY IN CAMEROONS.

PARIS, Jan. 9.—M. Doumergue, French Minister for the Colonies, has received the following communication from the Governor of French West Africa:—

The Germans in great force violently attacked Edia, in the Cameroons. They were repulsed with considerable losses. Twenty Europeans and fifty-four native soldiers were left on the field. We seized a machine gun and fifty rifles. Our losses were very slight.—Reuter.

HER SOLDIER-BROTHER MISSING.

Miss Stella Dancy Berry, of the Market Inn, Petersfield, Hants, would like to hear of the whereabouts of her brother, Corporal M. B. Dancy, No. 75831, Wilts Regiment, who was wounded on October 23. She has been unable to discover in which hospital he is lying.



Two soldiers, with their dogs, waiting their turn at a coursing meeting held at Wye, which was largely attended by soldiers billeted in the neighbourhood.

FLEET OF 12 GERMAN AEROPLANES MAKES FRESH RAID ON DUNKIRK

Thirty Bombs Dropped on the Town, but Little Damage Is Done.

FRENCH LINE WITHIN 7 MILES OF RHINE.

Republic's Administration Re-established in Parts of Alsace.

FOE'S ONSLAUGHT IN FOREST CHECKED BY ARTILLERY.

Another fleet of German aeroplanes has made a raid on Dunkirk.

News reached London early this morning that twelve aeroplanes flew over the town and dropped, says a Reuter telegram, about thirty bombs.

Owing to the precautions taken there were but few casualties, and the material damage done was not very important.

"Small advance" follows "small advance" in the official reports of the Allies' progress.

These little successes are now becoming so frequent, while important German counter-attacks steadily diminish, that the Allies' advance, it is evident, is something very real.

Heavy artillery more and more is playing an important part in this phase of the operations. The French continue to advance in Alsace, and part of their line is stated to approach within six or seven miles of the Rhine.

So certain, too, are the French of their success that they have re-established French administration and Post Office in Alsace behind the front.

DOUBLE SUCCESS CROWNS ALLIES' ATTACK.

Redoubt Seized and Ground Gained—Huns' Assaults Fail.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

On the Aisne, in the region of Soissons, the enemy, notwithstanding numerous attacks, has been unable to retake the trenches which he had lost.

In Champagne, from Rheims to the Argonne, our artillery has fired with great effect on the German trenches, dispersing parties of marksmen.

The positions which we captured at Perthes and in the neighbourhood of the village have been organised.

A German counter-attack to the west of Perthes has been repelled.

On the outskirts of the farm of Beauséjour we have made double progress, both gaining ground to the west and seizing a redoubt to the north. In the Argonne the enemy bombarded the region of the Four de Paris.

We replied and destroyed a German block-house.

The efforts of the enemy have been directed to Hill 263, to the west of Bourguilles. All our positions have been maintained.

In the Forest of Apremont a German attack was stopped by our artillery fire.

In the Vosges, to the north-west of Wattwiller, in the neighbourhood of Thann, we also beat back an attack.—Reuter.

TWO NIGHT ATTACKS REPULSED.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—To-night's official communiqué says:—

Last night in Champagne two German counter-attacks, one to the north of Perthes and the other to the north of Beauséjour, were repulsed. In the Argonne small attacks by the enemy failed at Pontaine, Madame and St. Hubert.

There was a lively fusillade in the direction of Hill 263, to the west of Bourguilles and on the Mourisious stream, but there were no night attacks.

On the rest of the front all was quiet.—Reuter.

FRENCH RULE IN ALSACE

PARIS, Jan. 9.—All accounts of the fighting in Alsace agree in describing it as of the most desperate and sanguinary character.

The whole of Alsace from Belfort to the Rhine has been converted by the Germans into a vast fortress.

The enemy, immediately the determined nature of the French offensive became apparent, appears to have brought up large reserves.

Behind their front, to the southwards, the French, confident of their strength, have re-established French administration, and the postal service is in operation at French rates.

The line crosses the Rhine and approaches within some six or seven miles of the Rhine. The latest German attacks appear to have been directed against its centre.—Central News.



Turco baggage column resting in France. The men have pulled their animals and wagons clear of the roadway and are enjoying their ease on the turf.

HOW THE GERMANS HATE ONE ANOTHER.

Saxon Who Hoped Prussians Would Be Shelled—Foe Uses Trench Pumps as Weapons of War.

Among the many interesting matters dealt with in "Eye-Witness's" latest narrative (extracts from which are given below) is a reference to the bad feeling between South Germans and Prussians.

In dealing with the lessons of the war, he says that the decisive effect of high explosives against troops in the field in well-concealed entrenchments has come as a complete surprise.

The Allied artillery is gradually assuming superiority over the German—a factor of great importance in the prosecution of our general offensive.

SILENT FIGHT IN NIGHT.

Some further details, says "Eye-Witness," are now to hand of the extremely well-planned and dashing attack carried out on the 3rd inst. and which was referred to in the last summary, when a party of twenty-five men, under an officer, rushed a German trench and bayoneted twenty of the enemy.

The party advanced across some 200 yards of open ground and crept up to within a few paces of the enemy's trenches. The night favoured the enterprise, for it was pitch dark and raining; the sentries heard nothing and saw nothing until our men had crossed the parapet and were already in the trench.

Not a shot was fired from first to last and the work was done in an silence with cold steel. Moreover, it was done thoroughly.

On Monday, January 4, our artillery on this night was especially successful.

During the day sounds of pumping were heard in the enemy's trenches opposite our centre, and it is thought that they may be using pumps to drain the trenches, worked by electricity from the electric power station at Lille.

In some places the Germans have recently been discovered attempting to pump water from their trenches into ours, but this, owing to the flat nature of the ground, has been singularly unsuccessful.

On Tuesday, the 5th, the cannonade was again more brisk.

OUR ARTILLERY BETTER.

Among other points the village of Neuve Eglise was selected as a target for the enemy's guns.

In this quarter our artillery proved itself superior to that of the enemy and effectually checked the bombardment of our trenches.

On the right centre our trench mortars scored a success by destroying a house which was being used by the enemy's snipers, and it is believed that the occupants were killed.

The Germans are reported to be collecting all the brass they can find, no doubt for the purpose of extracting the copper required for making fuses.

For this purpose the towns and villages behind the front are systematically ransacked and everything that contains copper is seized, from church bells to household utensils of all kinds.

TURKS' SHIPS IN FLAMES.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 10.—It is semi-officially announced that on Christmas Eve (January 6) our warships on the Black Sea engaged the enemy's cruisers Breslau and Hamidieh.

On the day after Christmas (January 8) our ships, searching the bay of Sinope, fired on several Turkish cargo steamers.

On the same night Russian torpedoes set fire to two enemy sailing ships, which were laden with flour, and took eighteen men prisoners.

East of Surmench our ships destroyed four of the enemy's merchant vessels and eleven large sailing vessels in the bay of Rizeh.—Reuter.

A good deal has been said in the Press about the bad feeling always latent between the South Germans and Prussians.

It is easy to exaggerate this feeling, but there is no doubt that it exists, as any conversation with prisoners proves.

Our Saxon and Bavarian prisoners not infrequently indulge in abuse of their Prussian comrades, and it is reported that on one occasion a Saxon disclosed the fact that certain trenches which had been occupied by his unit were going to be taken over by a Prussian battalion the next morning and expressed the hope that he would start shelling them after the relief had taken place.

Information continues to come in as to the prevalence of typhoid in the enemy's ranks.

The German losses appear to have been very heavy during the fighting of the last few weeks.

According to prisoners the average strength of companies in the corps which attacked the British on December 20 had been, before that date, 120, but after it they did not muster more than seventy.

REST CURE HOME.

Various means of enabling men who have suffered from exposure and hardship in the trenches to rest and recuperate have already been mentioned, such as the use of baths after their turn of duty is over, and convalescent homes for those who temporarily require a rest.

All these means are combined and can be seen to the best advantage at a large establishment at General Headquarters, which is being used as a convalescent home capable of accommodating 1,000 men.

The building is a jute factory which has only just been built, and has not yet been used. To this are brought men who may be suffering from minor ailments, such as swollen feet, rheumatism, neuritis and exhaustion, the results of life in the open in such weather as we have experienced.

On being brought in the men are at once given a bath in a shed heated by steam which runs along one side of the building, their clothing is taken away and either destroyed or cleaned, and they are then admitted into the main building with its rows of beds, where they can rest until well enough to return.

EFFECT OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES.

The experiences of this war have caused many profound modifications in the theories commonly held before it broke out, but no factor was perhaps so underestimated as the effect of high explosive projectiles fired by guns and howitzers.

The gunner, and more especially the garrison gunner, has come into his own, for this arm of the service has assumed an importance greater probably than it has ever before possessed, and certainly greater than it has known since the time of Napoleon.

It is extremely hard to conceal the position of trenches from an aerial observer, and once their position is notified to the guns and the exact range is obtained, it is not long before whole lengths of trenches will be blown in, and entanglements, trous-de-loup, and every form of obstacle, however, ingenious, swept away.

HUNS LOSE TRENCHES.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 10.—It is officially announced that on the night of January 8-9 and the following day the Germans delivered four repeated attacks in the region north of Soukha, but all were repulsed by the Russian fire and counter-attacks.

In the region of the farm of Moghly the Russians advanced, and succeeded in capturing a portion of the German trenches and in fortifying themselves in them.

On the Austrian front there is no change. Partial attacks have been successful, and the Austrians have been repulsed in all districts where they have attacked.—Exchange Special.

SHADOWS ACROSS THE KAISER'S PATH.

National Interests That May Compel Italy and Rumania to Join the Allies.

TIES OF LATIN BLOOD.

Two new shadows are now looming up on the blood-red horizon of war, the shadow of Rumania and the shadow of Italy.

These shadows are ominous for the Kaiser's ambitions, for it now seems probable, according to the latest foreign news, that the armies of Rumania and Italy will be drawn into the war and ranged on the side of the Allies.

The date of their armed intervention into the world war is, of course, problematic. It seems to be assumed that Rumania will take the plunge first, but it is thought in some circles that her entry into the conflict will be the signal for Italian action.

LATIN WORLD TO UNITE.

ATHENS, Jan. 10.—I learn from private sources that Rumania will abandon her neutrality in the spring.—Exchange

A Central News message from Athens states that, according to advices from Salonika, Rumania is completing her preparations for intervention in the war.

The transport of munitions proceeds uninterruptedly.

PARIS, Jan. 9.—A dinner was given here this evening in honour of the Rumanian Mission which is at present visiting Paris.

M. Deschanel presided, surrounded by the leading representatives of French opinion, members of the diplomatic world and the Ministers of the Balkan States.

M. Dacourgayet, President of the Franco-Rumanian Committee, read a telegram from the Rumanian deputy, Prince Brancovan, expressing the hope that Franco-Rumanian sympathies would result in early co-operation for the defence of the noble cause upon which respect for the right of nations depended.

M. Diamandy said:—

"We are on the eve of very grave events. The present war is a gigantic struggle between the principle of German-Magyar hegemony and the principle of nationality. The day is near when the entire Latin world will be united against that which strikes at Latin nationality and which would accomplish its ends by the overthrow of France."

M. Diamandy then drank to the victory of the Triple Entente.

M. Deschanel proposed the health of the King of Rumania, the realisation of Rumania's national destiny and the grandeur and prosperity of glorious Rumania.—Reuter.

WHAT RUMANIA WANTS.

What are the reasons which, according to Rumanians and Italians, would draw these two countries into the conflict?

This is the case set forth by the Rumanians:—

The Austro-Hungarian provinces of Transylvania and Bukovina are practically entirely populated by Rumanians.

Under Austro-Hungarian rule these Rumanians suffer feudal tyrannies, and are being denationalised.

Rumania wants Transylvania. She wants to wrest it from Austria, so that she may govern her own people.

Apart from this, the Rumanian people know that if their brave little neighbour Serbia is crushed by the Germanic Empire she herself will sink to the condition of a purely vassal State.

ARMY OF 600,000.

Rumania, the most powerful of the Balkan States, could immediately put an army of 200,000 men into the field. Her second line of defence consists of forty battalions and nine brigades.

Rumania would bring 600,000 splendid fighting men to the side of the Allies and 400 guns.

ITALY'S BIG FORCES.

This is the case for Italy's armed intervention on the side of the Allies, as set forth by Italy.

Italy, they contend, if she does not fight will find herself at the end of the war politically extinguished. She would be forced to watch the growing prestige in Europe of the victorious Powers, and in just those parts of Europe where her own interests mainly lie.

In the event of a German-Austrian victory she would be severely dealt with for not supporting the Two Germanic Empires under the Alliance which she holds was conceived in a purely defensive spirit.

WELL OVER 1,000,000.

On a war footing the Italian Army numbers 775,000 men. Besides this there are 300,000 militia.

The Italian Government has never yet disclosed the strength of the militia, but it is an open secret that well over 1,000,000 men can be quickly put into the field.

The Italian Navy would be of considerable assistance to the Allies in the Mediterranean.



This model is typical of the many chic changes which appear in this season's modes. A luxuriously full Coat with carefully tied sash in skins of the finest natural Sable Musquash. Originally 14 gns. Price to clear 7 gns.

New Fur-lined CUIRASSE



Also in Waterproof real White Cape Lamb. Price 15/-

DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON, LONDON W.

Sale of FUR Stock

Monday—Saturday. Six red letter days in Fur Values. For instance—

Stoles and Muffs at 10/- each.

About 250 Stoles and Muffs, including pretty little Ties in Leopard, charming ties made of the brilliant Persian Lamb, large Fallow Muffs to match; Sable, Mole-skin, Grey Crimean Lamb, Seal Coney and several wide straight Stoles in the silky Afghan Mouffton. The usual prices are 20/6 to 60/.

All to be cleared this week at (each) 10/-

Stoles and Muffs at 20/- each.

About 150 Stoles and Muffs, of various shapes, including several rich Stoles in Sable Mole-skin and Mole-skin. Several pretty shapes in Mock Ermine. Some very charming little Ties in Silver Opossum; huge Shawl Wraps in Chinchilla, Hare, and some very handsome unheated Coney Ties, dyed dark Grey. Usual prices 37/6 to 85/-.

All to be cleared this week at (each) 20/-

Stoles and Muffs at 29/6.

We shall clear in this group wide Mole-skin Wrap Stoles, of superfine skins, very good quality Seal Coney Stoles, with ends of Real Ermine. Some very charming French Ties in Civet cat, and a lot of superfine natural colour Fox Stoles, and large Muffs of particularly rich quality full skins. Usual prices 60/6 to 43 gns.

All to be cleared this week at (each) 29/6

Fur Stoles and Muffs. The luxurious Grey Silvered Patagonian Fox has a peculiar beauty of its own. The dark rich colour and exceptional virtues as regards durability quite explain its present vogue. Several charming specimens including superb Fine Single Skin Broad Shape at 59/6. Handsome 2-Skin Stoles at 43 gns., and a huge 3-Skin Wrap at 7 gns.

These prices represent about half the usual.

FUR COATS

There are 9 beautifully made Model Coats in Flat Curl Black Caracul, with deep Sleeves, lined Satins, three-quarter length. Usual prices 6 gns.

Marked to clear this week (each) 30/-

5 New Model Fur Coats, with most graceful flares to skirt, new French Collars of Opossum, lined soft silk. The skins from which this group were made are of featherweight Broadtail Caracul of extreme beauty. Ordinary prices 9 and 10 gns. Marked to clear this week at 4 gns.

7 New shaped Coats in Natural Musquash, of medium length and with deep roll collar or French Military shape. Exquisitely soft silky skins of good colour. Ordinary price 7 gns.

Marked to clear this week at 4 gns.

4 Long Wrap Coats in Real Seal Musquash. These skins are of the finest excellence—soft, light in weight and lustrous, skins long, lined soft silk. Deep arm openings. Ordinary prices 8 and 10 gns. Price this week 29/6 to 19/6.

19 Models in Seal Coney. These Coats are of various lengths and include many new French styles. The skins are of particular beauty, and so very close in the density of fur that long wear is assured. Ordinary prices 6 and 10 gns.

To be cleared at 5 gns.

4 full length Grey Squirrel Coats, 50ins. long, in full rich quality skins. Ordinary price 10 gns. 18 gns. Marked to clear this week at 35/-

4 long Coats in Rich Sable Marmot, fine dark skins of great beauty and durability. Ordinary price 15 gns. Price to clear 6 gns.

14 luxurious Original Models of the richest description. These beautiful Fur Garments are made of Seal Musquash, Fox, Leopard, Natural Pony, Seal-skin and Sable Squirrel. The various shapes include all the newest styles. Ordinary price 49 gns. to 10 gns.

All marked to clear this week at 25 gns.

Her Majesty Queen Alexandra graciously honoured Messrs. Derry & Toms by purchasing Fur Cuirasses for presentation to troops at the front.

The new Fur Cuirasse is probably the most practical garment served out to our troops. It is lined with fur; it is light in weight. It can be carried much more conveniently than the cumbersome service coat. It is most hygienic and conserves the heat of the body to a remarkable degree, but does not induce perspiration, as is so often the case with fur or leather coats. It is a one-piece garment with shaped opening in centre, is drawn over the head and fastened under the arms. Fur one side, cloth the reverse. May be worn either side out.

It completely covers and protects from the changeable weather the shoulders, abdomen and entire back. It is worn under the tunic and gives to the body an indescribable feeling of warmth and comfort unobtainable in any other way. Price, Carriage Paid 10/-



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650 yards Fancy Silk
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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1915.

CANADA'S ANSWER.

SOME FINE YOUNG MEN in khaki; with coloured shoulder-straps, were hailing one of our never-stop motor-omnibuses. British in face and figure, they had an accent not of London, and they wanted to be told rather carefully what route the "bus" proposed to take. Somebody inside remarked "Canadians" as they rattled up to the top.

A very few weeks after the declaration of war last August, over 32,000 of them left Quebec, and contingents of ten thousand are due to follow at intervals, until, if necessary, a quarter of a million men shall have joined us from the West. Of these, so far, the greater number are those British-born Canadians who are in hundreds of cases giving up businesses and occupations that have now reached a critical point in their prosperity just beginning. Native-born Canadians there are, too, but the immediate response to the call from Great Britain came in thousands from those who remembered their youth spent over here. Yet their sacrifice was in most cases the greater; and greater, too, financially, economically, than all but a few of our men had to make, who joined immediately in England. Perhaps the casual "Those are Canadians" from the civilian in the omnibus is not a sufficient summary of all that their sacrifice means.

For think now of the position of the young farmer beginning in the West. He may at last have gathered the money for his purchase, after his stiff work as hired help in other people's houses; and at last, too, things are turning the right way, after many a disappointment. In Canadian farming country you cannot hand over the strings to a ready and reliable help who will keep things going till you come back. Everybody is too busy there for odd men to be at hand thus to fill a place suddenly left. And then—thinking it over—who knows? "Till the war's over?" But when will it be over? Nobody knows, nobody can answer a question that Lord Kitchener is supposed to be asked about five hundred times a day. There in Canada, apparently remote, removed from the European confusion, things seem comparatively safe. Why not "carry on" and let Europe do the fighting? It would be easy enough.

Easy; but unlike the British-born Canadian. All over the vast land they answered the call without a moment's hesitation and came, dropping tools, so to speak, just where and how they could, snapping the long and painfully woven threads and facing once more the old uncertainty, the old darkness which in their eyes has a glimmer through it. Enormously affected as all trading countries must be by such a war as this in these times of international credit, it would still have been possible for Canada to have kept her soul out of sympathy with us, confiding meanwhile in the proved skill of Mr. White, her Finance Minister, to minimise financial inconvenience. Her answer has been very different. The Commons and the Senate in their historic meetings produced some of the finest speeches yet heard to sum up the enthusiasm of a new-old race realising itself again. The Western Legislatures were unanimous in the same enthusiasm and the West is competing eagerly to be fully represented in the coming contingents. What the full figures may be is not yet allowed to be known. What the free response of Canada is we know. And we feel it, if we only say "Those are Canadians" as we see the coloured shoulder-straps.

W. M.

"Daily Mirror Reflections of War and Peace," being Vol. VIII. of Mr. Haselden's cartoons, is just out. It contains more than 100 of the best of them, including many of the series of Big and Little Willies. It costs 6d. net, postage 2d. There could be no better present for people at home or at the front.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

"THE DAILY MIRROR" AT THE FRONT.

LADY ALGERNON GORDON LENNOX presents her compliments to the proprietors of *The Daily Mirror* and begs to offer her sincere thanks for the most generous gift they are making, at her request (through Major Benet), for the wounded at the military hospital below. *The Daily Mirror* is so popular with the men that no gift could be more appreciated, and they are most grateful for receiving in this kind way the news of the day.

13, Stationary Hospital, Boulogne-sur-Mer.

THE ENGLISH WAITER.

MAY I take the opportunity of thanking "G. P." for his charitable criticism of the English waiter? While admitting the superiority of the foreigner, I do not believe the cause lies in any

understands that the tortures of the body are ever secondary to the glorious issues of the freed spirit. Our leader and his disciples pointed the way. The consolation of the Almighty comes to the afflicted, it needs not to be sought.

Therefore, I repeat, with all reverence, I am proud of and glory in the opportunities presented for real sacrifice. CHARLOTTE BROOK. Harrogate.

HARD HIT.

I WONDER how many of your women readers know how badly hit the dressmakers have been by the war. Their case is so bad that unless more clothes are bought the smaller dressmakers will be in as bad a position as the Belgians.

As an example, I can quote one instance in which a little dressmaker, keeping a whole

PREMATURE JUBILATION OF THE WILLIES



They hoped to make trouble between the United States and ourselves, the German plotters being very active all over America. Unfortunately, nothing came of it, and the Willies will have to change clothes once more.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

genius that he possesses, but rather in the simple fact that he has had, on arriving in England, experience already gained in at least one and sometimes as many as four countries on the Continent.

I cannot emphasise this point too strongly, as I know its immense value. A foreign waiter who only works in his own country is no better than his English stay-at-home brother.

I believe that the Englishman, given the training and Continental experience of the foreigner, would develop into the finest waiter in the world.

ONE OF THE DISMAL ONES.

"GLORY AND HORROR."

MAY I be allowed to point out to your correspondent Mr. Bernard Chaplin that I speak from firsthand knowledge and experience on the "glory and horrors" of the present campaign, and am, therefore, surely a Christian

family and paying rent and taxes, has had no work for twelve weeks. Women who are patriots should buy clothes now. A DRESSMAKER.

A SPHINX.

What are your thoughts, wild Dreamer from of old? Who shall foreknow thy dark and devious way? What hand dare him in colours grey or gold The close-furled puzzle of thine unborn day? As in its first call early glimmering morn Some simple prophet comes the coming year, Tells all its warm days, measures tear by tear its rainfall—and is laughed by it to scorn!—So we by you, oh green and sea-worn sphinx, Loved so profoundly, named of many names, Heart-healing goal of him that loses, that thinks, Founded on treasuries, sorrows, stories, flames! EMILY LAWLESS.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Men's muscles move better when their souls are making merry music.—George Eliot.

BRITAIN AT WAR.

Does Patriotism Need To Be "Taught" the Public School Boy?

SEE "STALKY AND CO."

TO ALL those who believe in "teaching patriotism" may I recommend the reading of Kipling's "Stalky and Co."?

There is in that book an amiable M.P. who went to a public school to teach the boys "patriotism."

He dragged their most private and almost sacred feelings to light and trampled on them. After making an abject idiot of himself, he brought a Union Jack from beneath his coat-tails and "waved" it in the faces of the astonished and disgusted schoolboys.

Amid a storm of ironical cheers, he left, with the firm conviction that he had done "something for the Empire," the boys feeling even more firmly convinced that he was—among other things—"a jelly-faced flag-flapper." "There are others," Hammersmith, W.

GAMES v. RIFLE CORPS.

I AGREE with your correspondent "T. S. W." that games at public schools were more popular than the O.T.C., but I do not see how you could expect it to be otherwise, when you consider—

(1) That there is no inter-school rivalry among cadet corps like that stimulated in games by school matches.

(2) That games and athletics at the "Varsities" are, or, rather, were, much more popular than the Officers' Training Corps, and this has great influence in public schools.

As to the present day, I think that if your correspondent had been at a public school this last term he would not have doubted the popularity of the O.T.C.

A PUBLIC SCHOOLBOY.

ONE WHO SUCCEEDED.

YOUR LETTER explaining the difficulties of teaching modern languages in public schools would give one the impression that you knew little or nothing of secondary schools.

I personally attended one of these for some five years, during which time I was taught sufficient of the two most important modern commercial languages, i.e., French and German, to enable me first to pass the Chamber of Commerce examinations at the early age of eighteen years, and secondly, at this time, and before, to translate commercial correspondence in both languages.

Also, as regards conversational French, as well as commercial, I have derived from my school teaching such an accent as to be asked by French and Swiss friends, "Etes vous Parisienne?" When I have answered "Non, je ne suis pas Parisienne," I have been asked, "Avez vous été à Paris?" and I still say "Non, je n'ai pas été à Paris." My friends are very much surprised.

To gain such knowledge I have never been out of London, and have never learnt anywhere but at the secondary school and a very short and irregular attendance at evening classes.

If one can do this, why not all? MINOR. Oxford-street, W.

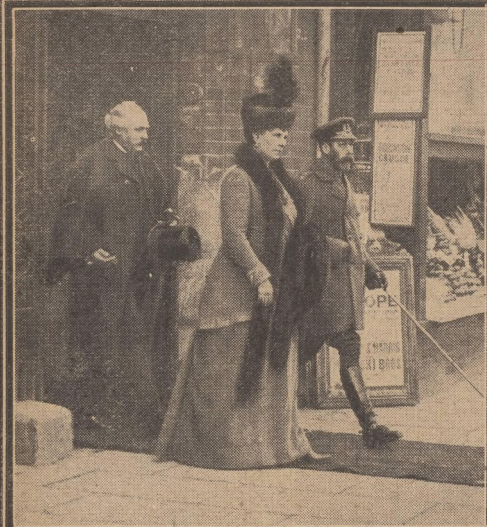
IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 10.—The winter heliotrope (petasites fragrans) is not a plant to set in a garden bed, for it is a rampant grower, and would soon become a troublesome weed. But it is a welcome subject to have in some odd corner, where its heliotrope-scented flowers, which appear at this season, will be much appreciated.

The winter jasmine (jasmium nudiflorum) is now a mass of bright yellow flowers. The sprays should be cut just before the buds open, and they will then be useful for indoor decoration.

It is a charming little plant not so often seen in our gardens as it should be. R. F. T.

THE KING-EMPEROR VISITS THE WOUNDED INDIANS AT BRIGHTON



Leaving a hospital.

Their Majesties paid a surprise visit to Brighton on Saturday to inspect the great military hospitals. Among the patients to whom the King talked for some minutes was Gangal



Wounded Indians cheer the King-Emperor and Queen-Empress.

Singh, an Indian, who has been awarded the Victoria Cross. In the first picture the mayor is seen walking behind the royal visitors.

STEAMER MINED.

P. 10350



Captain Lee, whose certificate has been suspended for six months. He took the Runo into a minefield contrary to instructions.

GERMAN'S FATE HANGING IN THE BALANCE.

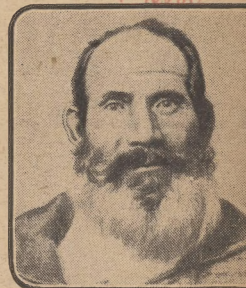
G. 11903 K



Escorting a German subject to headquarters in the Aisne district. If it is proved that he has acted as a spy his fate is sealed. There is no end to the tricks adopted by the enemy and their spies have certainly displayed great ingenuity.

FIGHTING AT 62.

P. 16350



Ivan Trufanoff, aged sixty-two, oldest volunteer in the Russian Army. He is a Cossack and has fought in three campaigns.

PARIS "MIDINETTES," EAGER TO HELP THEIR COUNTRY, TAKE LESSONS IN NURSING.

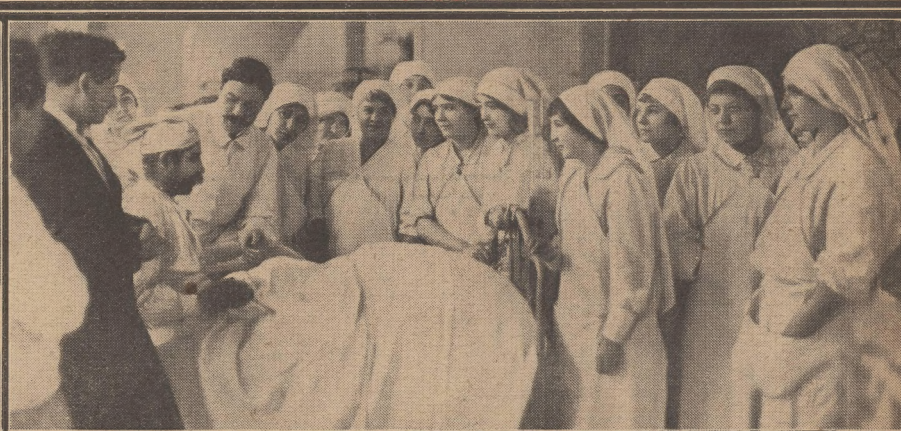
G. 916 B

G. 916 B



Learning head and body bandaging.

Paris "midinettes" are being trained as nurses. "We want to be useful. This is a national war and while our men are risking their lives we cannot remain inactive." Thus spoke one



Group of "midinettes" in their neat uniform at a bedside demonstration.

of them who was but voicing the sentiments of all her companions. The girls have made their own uniforms.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HTING AT 62.

P. 16850



ufanoff, aged sixty-two, Russia's oldest
r. He is a Cossack, and wears the
medals of three campaigns.

A MUDDIED OAF."

P. 16859



is mud on the battlefield and mud on
football field. This is Gibbon, Merthyr's
goalkeeper, after a fall.

SERBIA'S HEROINES SUCCOUR THE WOUNDED.

P. 11909 H



There are no greater patriots than the women of Serbia, our gallant little ally. No sacrifice has been too great for them to make and no hardship too great for them to bear. They succour the wounded, bury the dead, and help in a hundred other ways, and this picture shows peasant women carrying a wounded man on a stretcher.

NO HONEYMOON.

P. 16850



Miss D. Gurney, who was married to
Lieutenant Ivan Frith on Saturday.
The bridegroom left London for the
front yesterday.

ENEMY'S TRIBUTE.

P. 16850



Captain Henry Askew, who was
buried by the Germans. The cross
was inscribed with the words, "To a
brave British officer."

BOY'S FINE RECORD.

P. 16850



Though only fifteen, Constantine Malakeeb, a
Russian volunteer, has been wounded, de-
corated and promoted on the battlefield.

TAKEN TO CHURCH IN PUNTS.

P. 1333



As a result of the severe floods in the Thames Valley many of the inhabitants of
Bray had to be taken to church in punts yesterday. The photograph shows two
puntloads returning from church (in background).—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

Pontings

GREAT WINTER SALE

TO-DAY AND THROUGHOUT THE MONTH

will appeal very strongly to your sense of economy, if you wish to secure Bargains of the best kind in absolutely dependable goods.






No. 33M. — Extremely smart **Silk Shirt**, for wear — with tailored suits, Russian shoulder and military collar. In a large variety of dark and medium coloured Roman stripes. Sizes 13 to 14½.
Sale Price 5/11

No. 14M. Early Spring Millinery at Sale Prices. Charming **Silk Hat**, suitable for country or town wear, elegantly trimmed with Tartan silk in various clans, underbrim lined. Colours: Nattier, Tete-de-Negro Lead, Purple Corbeau & Black. Extraordinary Value. **5/-** Worth 10s. **Sale Price 5/-** Post Free.

No. 44M. — Ladies' **Wool & Silk Spencers**, full size, in Cream only. For wearing under blouse or shirt. Usually 20s. **Sale Price 16/2**

No. 10 M. — 87 Fashionable **Lace Coates**, (as illustrated), fastened in front with smart velvet and satin waistband in Black and Ivory. Actual value, 250s. **Sale Price 10/-**






A NEW LENGTH
Given FREE if by
any dealer Lewis's
Velveteen proves
faulty. LEWIS'S are
the only firm of Vel-
veteen Manufacturers
who give such a
Guarantee.

Box of 70 Shades

Sent Post Free to Your Address

Ladies are invited to write (on an
official postcard) for PATTERNS,
"Pony Print," of Lewis's "Wonder-
ful" Velveteen, of Fast Blue, Fast
Pink, gloriously dyed, and the
finest imitation of Real Silk Velvet
ever seen.

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WONDERFUL

VELVETEEN

2nd year

Can only be obtained direct from
LEWIS'S, in Market St., Manchester.

In Black & all the most beautiful
Shades now worn. This quality is
sold by the best importers at 8s and
6s 6 a yard. Lewis's are the sole
manufacturers. Dealers call for
"Wonderful" Velveteen, and sell
it direct to the public at 2s 4 a yard.
Lewis's have no competitors.

**LEWIS'S, Dent, R.I. in Market
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dimpled. The material is of
easy handle, evenly woven, strong, clean and free from
all blemishes so irritating to the knitter.

Knitting

Wool

In furthering the cause
of the country by sup-
plying Knitting Ma-
terials to our soldiers
and sailors it is ne-
cessary for you to have the
wool which will help to
make the maximum
number of garments in
the minimum of time.

My Wool is manufac-
tured from Long Staple
Wool, and has been
thoroughly shrunk, so
that all danger of the
garment shrinking in
the wash is removed.

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We guarantee quality & can supply the finest
Wool, specially prepared for Army Socks, Mufflers,
Hosiery, &c., for Army wear at our depot prices.

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| Wool for Socks | Per lb. | 3/6 | In Khaki, |
| " Bodybells | " | 3/- | Natural, Grey |
| " Scarves | " | 4/- | In Khaki, |
| " Helmets | " | 4/11 | Navy, Grey, |
| " Scarves (better quality) | " | 5/- | In Khaki |
| | | | Navy, Khaki |

ALL POST FREE.

A. WILKINSON, Yarn Merchant, Accrington Road, BURNLEY.



No. 18M. — Charming Coat in **Peny Skin Cloth**, lined with rich floral satins, cut on the newest lines and can be worn with or without the belt. New Medical collar. Usually 35 gns. **Sale Price 39/6**



Soldiers' Warm Woolen **Helmets** in correct Government shade of Khaki Brown. These are highly appreciated by the troops. **Sale Price 1/9d** 21/- per doz.



Soldiers' Pure Wool Body Belts, Full Size, very elastic & heavy made. **Sale Price 1/6d** 18/- 2 per doz. Sold everywhere at 26 each.



No. 11 M. — Real Irish **Dougal Handkerchief Tweed Suits**, coat lined. In smart natural shades, fully cut & tailor built. Also has Corset Skirt. Ideal for present and spring wear. Fits girls to 17 years. **Sale Price 29/11** Usually sold 42/-



No. 11M. — Smart **Sports Hat** (see illustration) in Rose, Emerald, and Saxe, Velour cloth. **Sale Price 4/-**



No. 22 M. — Strong Reliable **Air Cushions**, ideal for soldiers and hard wear, size 16 by 12, complete in waterproofed envelope. Worth 4/11. **Sale Price 2/11 1/2** Post free.



Soldiers' Pure Wool Double Woven **Ribbed Mittens**, very warm, in khaki shade, exact as illustration. **Sale Price 1/3d** 14/- per dozen.



No. 30 M. — Satin **Under-skirt**, with crystal plaided fall at foot, fastening at side, full size. Colours: Black, Ivory, Sky, Pink, Saxe, Brown, Purple, Navy. **Sale Price 4/9 1/2**



No. 37 M. — Irish Peasant-made **Nainsook Camisole** (see illustration), trimmed with & insertion. Full size. Finished basque. **Sale Price 1/0d** 3 for 5-.



Remnants and Oddments at HALF MARKED Prices on Wednesday Next.



No. 21 M. — Ladies' **Pina Glace** collar **Walking Shoes**, Black buckle, perfect fitting. Also in Court shape. **Sale Price 4/11 1/2** Worth 8/11 pair.



No. 20 M. — **Down Quilt Covers**. Many an old quilt can be made to look quite new by using one of Pontings' famous Down Quilt Covers. We have a bargain in these covers, with borders in either Pink, Green or Art Blue. Double-bed size, 4 by 5. **One price for this week only 4/11 1/2**



No. 167 M. — Marvellous value in **British Coverlet Coating Costume**. Coat lined silk. Has new high collar and loose belt. Can be worn open or closed. Skirt with lap seam in centre, front trimmed three large buttons at foot. In **Mid Cover shade 29/6** **Sale Price 29/6**



Also in the New Material, **Knobbly Frieze**, all colours, same price.



Pontings' Famous Down Quilt Covers in various patterns and colours. **Sale Price 4/11 1/2**



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Pontings' Famous Down Quilt Covers in various patterns and colours. **Sale Price 4/11 1/2**



Pontings' Famous Down Quilt Covers in various patterns and colours. **Sale Price 4/11 1/2**



Pontings' Famous Down Quilt Covers in various patterns and colours. **Sale Price 4/11 1/2**

PONTINGS, THE HOUSE, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, LONDON, W.

THE TWO LETTERS

The Story of a Girl's Temptation.

By META SIMMINS.

HOPE.

JOHN HILLIER moved restlessly about his wife's sitting-room at the hotel—threading his way in and out of the furniture with a curiously sure touch, lifting a book now and again and rustling its leaves, coming to anchor finally on the little sun-bathed balcony, where he stood, leaning over the rail, as though those poor bandaged eyes by some miraculous inner vision could joy in the beauty of the brown, winding ribbon of the Thames and the wonder of the sun-shot grey London mist that veiled the ugliness of the Surrey side.

"Where on earth can she be?" he said to himself irritably. He had been waiting for his wife for what seemed to him a long time. It was in reality about half an hour.

And what could she want with half an hour out of her life that was not wholly at his service?

Perhaps he did not phrase his thought exactly in this way; but it was what the thought amounted to in substance.

"Jack."

He heard her voice, with its now hesitating note, speak his name. She had come in so quietly that even his sensitive ears had heard not a whisper of her coming.

"You've come back?"

There was a grudging note in his voice that the girl's nerves responded to instantly.

"I hope you have not needed me," she said, quickly, as she came out on to the balcony beside him.

"No, not exactly. But I wondered where you had got to. Where have you been?"

He turned his face towards her as he put the blunt question. It was a pity, perhaps, that he could not have seen the white face of his wife, the new lines of suffering about the sweet, sad mouth, the shadowed eyes that the merciless light of the morning revealed.

It was a face to melt any man's heart to pity—and yet anger, like love, is very, very blind.

"Oh, I've only been waiting along the Embankment, looking at the river."

Once again Hillier's head was turned to her, just as a man who was not blind might have turned, in sharp indignation.

"You have grown mighty fond of the river in these days," he said.

"It fascinates me," the girl said, slowly, her eyes on it now, as it shone in the sun between the trees.

"I love the sound of its quiet voice as it laps against its bridges. It seems to speak with a promise of peace."

Hillier laughed. There was no gaiety in his laugh. The girl's words had touched a chord of fear in his heart.

"You are too romantic, Valerie," he said.

"I confess my memories of the brown, sluggish Thames are tinged with no thoughts of peace—at least, London's stretch of it . . . even if I were one more unfortunate weary of life, I think I would prefer a cleaner grave."

He shrugged his shoulders as he spoke.

"Still, one cannot generalise on these subjects, my dear. One never can tell to what mad lengths despair can drive a man. Even the mud reaches of the Thames might prove attractive under certain circumstances."

Sylvia stood silent. Was he mocking her? Could it be possible that he had seen into her heart, where that haunting phrase, "Death that sets captives free" made such strange music?

But Hillier was very far from mocking her. Strange feelings were stirred in his heart.

Had she but known it, there was no moment since they had left India when he had been nearer to her than now, as they stood, apparently at cross purposes, on the balcony overlooking the Thames.

Had he been too hard in his punishment of her? The question knocked relentlessly at the door of his heart. The girl who had never for a moment failed him in any wifely duty . . . were there circumstances which he did not understand—circumstances that might exonerate her almost entirely?

Another question . . . a question that was fraught with a certain sense of humiliation. Could he deny that his feeling for this woman was a very different feeling from the calm current of his affection for Valerie?

In India, in those first days of her coming, she had taught him the meaning of love . . . Now, because of their estrangement, the whole world had gone awry.

What was he fighting for? Shams and pretences. Was he the originator of the phrase, "All's fair in love and war"? No doubt that this woman loved him . . . she had tricked and deceived him, but she loved him . . . she had never failed him.

Why, then, should they not take up the threads of their life again and let shams and pretences go by the board?

Supposing that the river should not call to her in vain?

"Suicide's a mug's game at best," he said with sudden panic. "There's no difficulty in life so great that it cannot be lived down if one has the will."

He slipped his arm about her as they stood.

"Things haven't been going too well with us, old girl," he said. "Can't you readjust things a bit? Shall we drop the past, heavily weighted with conventional prejudices, overboard and make a new start?"

He felt the slim figure that he had drawn so closely to him tremble. For a moment or two she did not speak.

"Can the past ever be thrown overboard?" she broke out passionately. "Oh, no, no, no. Let

(Translation, dramatic, and all other rights secured.)

us face facts, Jack. Let us be honest . . . the past is never dead."

Was she talking nonsense? What had she said? She did not know. His nearness had robbed her of the power of reason, of all knowledge save the knowledge that all her pulses hammered out—her love for him.

"That's a platitude," Hillier said. "You and I, as we stand here together in the sun, could kill the past so far as we are concerned and start absolutely afresh. Think what that extraordinarily conventional phrase really means!"

She knew what he meant, yet she found no words to answer him with. It was as though for a moment her heart had halted. Then the world seemed all at once to have grown terribly still about her: as though the world waited for her to speak, as Jack waited.

Then her heart began to beat again, to tick loudly, to gallop.

He was offering her salvation, a free pardon—if she would tell the truth. She realised that.

"Jack . . . could you . . . Her breath came so quickly that she could scarcely speak audibly. "If I . . ."

The broken phrases died into silence. She felt his encircling arm fall away from her, and was aware that someone had entered the room.

She looked round, and as through a mist she saw the figure of a servant.

"Is Sir John with you, m'lady?" he asked.

"A lady and gentleman have called to see him on business."

"Did they give their names?"

Hillier himself put the question, appearing behind the figure of his wife, as she stood in the doorway.

"The gentleman did, sir. Mr. Anthony Henderson."

Sylvia heard her husband swear softly under his breath.

"Henderson again. I must see him, I suppose. Who on earth has he brought with him?"

Sylvia had no answer. But her heart had leapt to a swift fear. She leaned against the

PLUCKY CONSTABLE.



Police-constable Charles Arard (N Division), who was presented with a cheque on Saturday for plucking stopping a pair of runaway horses in Durston-road, Clapton.

framework of the window, faint and sick with the strain of her emotion, as Hillier went past.

"Show the lady and gentleman into my sitting-room," he told the servant, and, as the man left the room, he added:—

"You had better not come unless I send for you, Valerie. After the other day I don't feel perfectly sure of my bearings where Henderson is concerned."

She felt his hand close over hers with a firm, warm pressure, then he was gone.

With a little cry the girl placed the hand he had touched against her lips.

THE BLIND MAN LAUGHS.

MRS. CUNLIFFE and Anthony Henderson were sitting, not too near together, with a little fancy writing-table interposed between them, when John Hillier entered the room.

Henderson rose to meet him. The woman did not. Her name was to be introduced only after certain preliminaries.

"Well, Hillier, here I am again, like a bad penny," Henderson said.

His manner was bad. Mrs. Cunliffe frowned to herself as she heard the false note. If she were not careful this man would bungle the whole affair. His heart was not in the enterprise—always a fatal handicap to efficiency.

"Delighted to see you. I was so sorry to have to rush off like this the other day," Hillier said, giving him a warm hand grip.

"You have a friend with you, I believe? Have I the pleasure of her acquaintance?"

He bowed towards the spot where Mrs. Cunliffe sat, and she rose precipitately, unnerved for a moment by this action of a blind man, forgetting that uncanny habit of the blind of speaking and acting as though they could see.

"I think you have met," Henderson said hesitatingly. "Mrs. Cunliffe, a lady who knew your sister-in-law very intimately. We are old friends, and she was kind enough to come with me."

"Ah, Mrs. Cunliffe? We did meet the other day. At Chelsea, wasn't it? I too, have reason

to be grateful to Mrs. Cunliffe. It is kind of her to accompany you on a visit to a dull, blind man."

Hillier laughed, shaking hands with the woman, who eyed him with a frank curiosity as their hands met.

"Will you have anything, Henderson?" Hillier did not seat himself. "No? Really? You make me feel very inhospitable. But at least you will smoke? There are some excellent cigars on a table somewhere, and cigarettes, too, if Mrs. Cunliffe is not too modern to smoke?"

He indicated the presence of the table with a vague wave of the hand.

"And—will you excuse me for a moment? There is an order I had almost forgotten to give."

There were folding doors in the room, dividing the sitting-room from what was presumably a sleeping apartment. Hillier went towards them, pushed them ajar and disappeared for a moment.

"The man is positively uncanny," Mrs. Cunliffe whispered, leaning across the little table to her companion. "It's hard to believe that he can be blind."

Instinctively she straightened herself with a little guilty air, as almost immediately, Hillier came back into the room, drawing the folding doors to behind him.

"I am sorry that my wife is engaged at the moment," he said as he seated himself.

There was a brief pause. Mrs. Cunliffe broke it, darting an angry look at her companion.

"Perhaps that just as well, since our visit is scarcely a social one."

"Really? That sounds intimidating. You do not bring me bad news, I hope?"

As he spoke, Hillier stretched out his hand and took a cigar from the box that stood open on a table behind him. Henderson watched him light it. There was, as the woman had said, something positively uncanny about the movements of this blind man.

"I think Mr. Henderson had better mention the real cause of our coming," Mrs. Cunliffe said. Her thin, red lips formed an angry word as she nodded at her confederate.

"Come on, Henderson, out with it. You seem shy," Hillier laughed.

"I am shy. I hate the whole business," the man said with a touch of sincerity in his unique voice. "But I suppose it has got to be done. The truth is, Jack, I very greatly fear that you are the victim of a rather tragic mistake."

The hand that held the cigar did not tremble in the least, though a little nervous tremor seemed to run through the man.

"Indeed?" Hillier knocked a little ash from his cigar with a careful finger. "I know you mean to be kind, Henderson. So, will you be good enough to speak out quite straight. There is nothing so unerving in the world as that dismal process known as 'breaking' bad news."

Henderson shrugged his shoulders and looked at his companion desperately.

"The truth is, Jack," he said, "that when Mrs. Cunliffe met you the other day she made an extraordinary discovery, which she feels it her duty to bring to your notice. The lady you married appears to be—not Miss Valerie Craven, but her younger sister, Miss Sylvia . . . there has been some trickery at work."

"What grand have you for this amazing statement?" demanded Hillier sternly.

"Undoubted grounds," the woman broke in. "I knew Sylvia Craven and her sister intimately. Sylvia was in my employ for months. Only a blind man could have been deceived by the resemblance of their voices. Valerie was dark, and Sylvia is fair. I have half a dozen witnesses to prove the truth of what I say."

"And assuming that I were to require no proof?" Hillier asked. "Suppose that, for reasons of my own, I chose to call my wife Valerie, knowing her to be Sylvia? May I inquire what business that would be, either of yours or of my friend Henderson's?"

He paused. Just for a moment the woman stared at the bandaged face with a curious, baffled look. Then, very quickly, she leaned over the table and wrote a rapid message on a sheet of paper that lay upon the blotter, passing it to Henderson.

"Play our strong suit at once," the message ran. She passed the paper noiselessly under the very face of the blind man, and the action had been so rapid that the pause in the conversation had been little more than perceptible.

As she watched Henderson read the message she was aware that the blind man had chuckled softly. Swiftly she looked back at him in alarm, as though for the moment she forgot that he was blind, as though for the moment she feared he might have read the scribbled words.

There will be another long instalment to-morrow.

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THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

**Rumania Mobilises.**

The news that Rumania had begun to call up her reserves was the subject I found most discussed in clubs and places where folk do congregate, yesterday. Men were "talking Rumania" and digging into reference books and reminiscences to find out all about this country that may at any moment add a twelfth to the number of nations now at war. Including Portugal, eleven nations are now fighting. Yesterday everyone was asking: "What will King Ferdinand do?"

Neutral, but Sympathetic.

For my part, I sought out a Rumanian business man I know and asked him what he thought. He has lived many years in England, but he regularly visits his own country, and though his attitude since the outbreak of war has been severely neutral politically—though personally his sympathies are strongly with the Allies—I found him really excited at the prospect of some movement on the part of his Government.

For Freedom and Peace.

He said that Rumania, whatever else its sympathies might be, was not pro-German. As one of the smaller countries, Rumania has seen quite enough of German policy in the violation of Belgium. "Primarily I am Rumanian," he said. "I want freedom and peace for my country; but if we have to fight for that—well, we can fight well enough, and England to us has always stood for freedom and peace."

Always Doing Something.

"Both our King and Queen were a puzzle to their younger days, for they were always doing something, preferring violent exercise. Now we understand them better, and with understanding has come love. King Ferdinand is probably the most ardent Anglophile in Eastern Europe, while the Queen, of course, as daughter of the late Duke of Edinburgh, is first cousin to King George. For this reason, as we say in Bukarest, 'roast beef is always to be found at the palace.'"

Straight from Rome.

"As a Rumanian, I am often asked what connection we have with Italy. It is not generally known here that the Rumanians are the direct descendants of the Latins who settled as colonists in the Moldavia regions. We claim also that our tongue is more akin to Latin than modern Italian, and we have all the broad-mindedness of the ancient Romans. Why, look at our attitude to religion. The King is a Roman Catholic, the Queen is a Lutheran Protestant, while all the six royal children have been brought up as belonging to the Orthodox Rumanian Church."

The "Flame."

Whatever may be Italy's ultimate action in regard to the war, I don't seem to see much doubt about Italian sympathy for the Allies as it is at present expressed in their Press and public utterances. From Florence a friend sent me the other day the first two numbers of a publication especially designed to stir up the energy of all good Florentines to "come in." This new paper is called the *Flame*, and very inflammable it is.

Rude but Ready.

In fact, it is so incendiary that I hear one of the civic authorities of Florence, the Prefect, objected to one or two of the more violent paragraphs in certain anti-Austrian articles published by the *Flame*. They were told to stop, and to be discreet and good, and not to do it any more. The only result of this was that the *Flame* in its last number remarked that the Prefect wanted it to be good. And the *Flame*, in reply, simply said: "*We spit in his face.*" Rude, but ready! That seems to be the popular attitude in Italy.

News Wanted of a Belgian Refugee.

Does any reader know the whereabouts of Mme. Gustave Ros Wollens and her daughter Yvonne, refugees from Antwerp, who are supposed to have left the town during the bombardment in the direction of Holland and subsequently to have crossed via Flushing to England? This lady's husband, who is serving with the Belgian Army, has written me asking me to try to get news of his wife and child.

What Change Will It Make?

I wonder what custom, good or bad, the present campaign will introduce among our troops, and afterwards to the nation. The Crimean War brought the cigarette habit to this country, and—as some say—the first game of bridge. Previous campaigns in Flanders have, as the historians tell us, had their effect on our men.

Flemish Mud Made Them Swear.

In one case it was the mud—which is still there, apparently—which taught our soldiers "to swear horribly." In another the dank climate—also still there—caused them first to get a taste for gin, a taste which spread to such lengths in this country towards the end of the eighteenth century that legislation had to be introduced to deal with the evil.

Those "Willies."

I hear yet another account of the welcome given by the occupants of a German trench to a copy of *The Daily Mirror*. A correspondent writes me that a friend of his now home on leave was paying a visit of inspection to one of our trenches, when he saw a copy of *The Daily Mirror*. Glancing at the Haselden cartoon of "the two Willies," he was seized with an idea.

Not to Their Humour.

Weighting the paper with a stone, he went to a point where the enemy's trench was nearest to his own and gently lobbed the package across. Then he waited. Presently came a volley of curses, backed up by heavy and continued rifle firing. "Evidently they did not appreciate the humour of the cartoon," he says. Evidently not.

"Saffety Matches!"

What are described in a Paris evening paper as "saffety matches" are now being sold in Paris with a notice across the original label intimating that they are "allumettes subdoises," issued by the State Manufacture. A box which has been sent me from Paris originally bore the legend: "Three Shields Saffety Matches," and they were made in Sweden for the English market. But France ran short of that sort of match, and was obliged to import a certain quantity from Great Britain.

Sixty a Penny.

In France, however, the purchaser only gets sixty matches for a penny. The French Government therefore makes a handsome profit, as it buys the matches ready made cheaper than it could manufacture them, and the public has the agreeable surprise of finding that they light when you strike them on the box. Besides, "c'est très Entente-cordiale!"

"Slim" Maritz.

One of my readers sends me an interesting account of a very "slim" trick played by the rebel Maritz at a flourishing town in South Africa just before the outbreak of war. In this town Maritz arrived one day and gave orders right and left for carts, wagons and harness which, he said, must be ready within a certain time, as they were wanted for transport riding upcountry. The tradesmen worked day and night, and Maritz being well known to them, they allowed him to have the goods on credit. Now they wish they hadn't.

Has Made Them Loyal.

Maritz's double treachery has had the effect of turning an apathetic district into one of the most loyal places in South Africa. When the news of Maritz's delinquencies reached the town one of the leading men—a fiery Dutchman—sallied forth and bought a fine, big Union Jack, which now flies proudly at his front door; while the local member of Parliament, the mayor and the editor of the leading newspaper—all Dutch and hitherto distinctly critical of the Government—are strongly backing General Botha, and the whole place is preparing to give him a rousing welcome on his return from the front. Maritz will wish he had settled his bills before going north to hobnob with the Germans!

What He Wanted.

Not the least trying duty of those in charge of the Anti-Aircraft Service must be the task of answering fatuous questions put by fatuous people. The following request, recently put to an officer by an apparently sane City man now in the Anti-Aircraft Service, well-nigh touches the limit. "I say," he suggested, "couldn't we have our searchlight practice and drill in the daytime? Then I shouldn't have to do such a long stretch at night."

His Prussian Medal.

Lord Methuen, who has just been appointed to command at Malta, possesses amongst his heirlooms the Prussian medal "Für Rettung aus Gefahr," for rescuing from danger. It is the equivalent of our own Humane Society's medal for saving life, and was conferred on him while he was Military Attaché in Berlin.

Plunge Amidst Ice.

Colonel Methuen, as he then was, took a winter's day walk in the Tiergarten and chanced to come across a man who was trying to drown himself in the canal, the ice of which he had broken. Plunging in, Colonel Methuen brought the would-be suicide to the bank, and on the same night—the eve of his departure—the medal was conferred upon him.

Twice Wounded in Boer War.

That Lord Methuen should again serve his country abroad is eminently fitting, for in the past he has performed signal services in Ashantee, at Tel-el-Kebir, in Bechuanaland, on the Punjab frontier and at the Cape. In the South African War he was twice wounded.

Our Football Communique.

In our football campaign we made more progress yesterday, but we endured a very sharp counter-attack from "Tommy," and only by the use of reserves were we able to beat it off. We advanced thirteen footballs to the total of 882. But the counter-attack numbered nearly fifty applications, and our reserves suffered accordingly. But we were able to repulse every applicant by return of post again.

Children's Help.

Among yesterday's reinforcements which I was glad to welcome were two footballs from schoolchildren—one from the Infants' Council School at Eston, Yorks; the other from the scholars of Bridgend School, Chryston, near Glasgow. Both balls were subscribed for by unselfish children, and I am sure their sacrifice will be greatly appreciated by the men at the front.

Bravo, Pantomime!

I looked in at the Lyceum Theatre on Saturday evening to see how Jack was climbing the Beanstalk. As at Drury Lane, they are doing wonderful pantomime business here. In fact, people are being turned away almost every evening. At the Aldwych, too, splendid houses are reported, while the audiences at the London Opera House improve with every performance.

A Bright Show.

At the Lyceum I found Miss Doris Dean quite the prettiest Princess imaginable, singing delightful songs to an enchanted audience. Another big favourite there is Mr. Victor Kelly, who has a catchword, "Dash," with the accent on "s," which seems likely to become a London epidemic. And he has a song, not easily forgotten, about following the moon. Bright pantomimes are just the thing for these dark days.

The Up-to-Date War Office.

War Office appeals for recruits are being issued in the true spirit of modern advertising. In a London tramway-car yesterday I saw quite a fine literary collection printed on the backs of the tickets. These are some of the appeals:—"The Empire is at stake. Rally round the flag," "We must have more men," "Citizens of London, your King and country need you," "Rally to your King and Empire."

Von Hindenburg's Terrible Act.

Von Hindenburg, the idol of Berlin, has been compelled to do a very terrible thing. He has been obliged, the German papers tell us, to issue a public appeal to the "flappers" of his nation to stop inundating him with poems, love-letters and congratulations. They are said to be interfering seriously with the regular and "more important field post." It is also possible though the German papers say nothing of this) that he feels these congratulations to be a trifle premature!

THE RAMBLER.

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"MY DEAR OLD NAN NAN": CAPTAIN LOXLEY'S LAST LETTER TO HIS NURSE

H.M.S. Formidable.
24 Dec. 14

My dear old Nan Nan.

I'm afraid that my Xmas present will be a bit late, I meant to have sent it off yesterday but forgot, anyhow I hope that it will arrive safely.

My very best love & best wishes to you & William for Xmas & the New Year & may we soon beat the Germans.

We are having really good & a quiet time, but you never know when anything may happen ever was.

Everyone seems well at present but I have only seen Mother once for about 10 minutes during the last two years.

With much love.

Your loving

Noel Loxley



Mrs. Neal and her favourite portrait of Captain Loxley as a baby.

letter, he addressed her as "My dear old Nan Nan." The parrot which is seen in the picture with Mrs. Neal was given to her by Captain Loxley. He brought it home for her after his first voyage.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

WOMEN VOLUNTEERS DO A ROUTE MARCH.



About 120 members of the Women's Volunteer Reserve held their first route march on Saturday from Marylebone to Hampstead Heath. The picture shows them starting off at a fine pace. They created great interest on the road.

WOUNDED CHEER THE KING AND QUEEN.



When their Majesties visited Brighton on Saturday they chatted with British, Belgian and Indian soldiers. To the latter the King spoke in Hindustani. The picture shows a group of wounded men cheering the royal visitors.

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